

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
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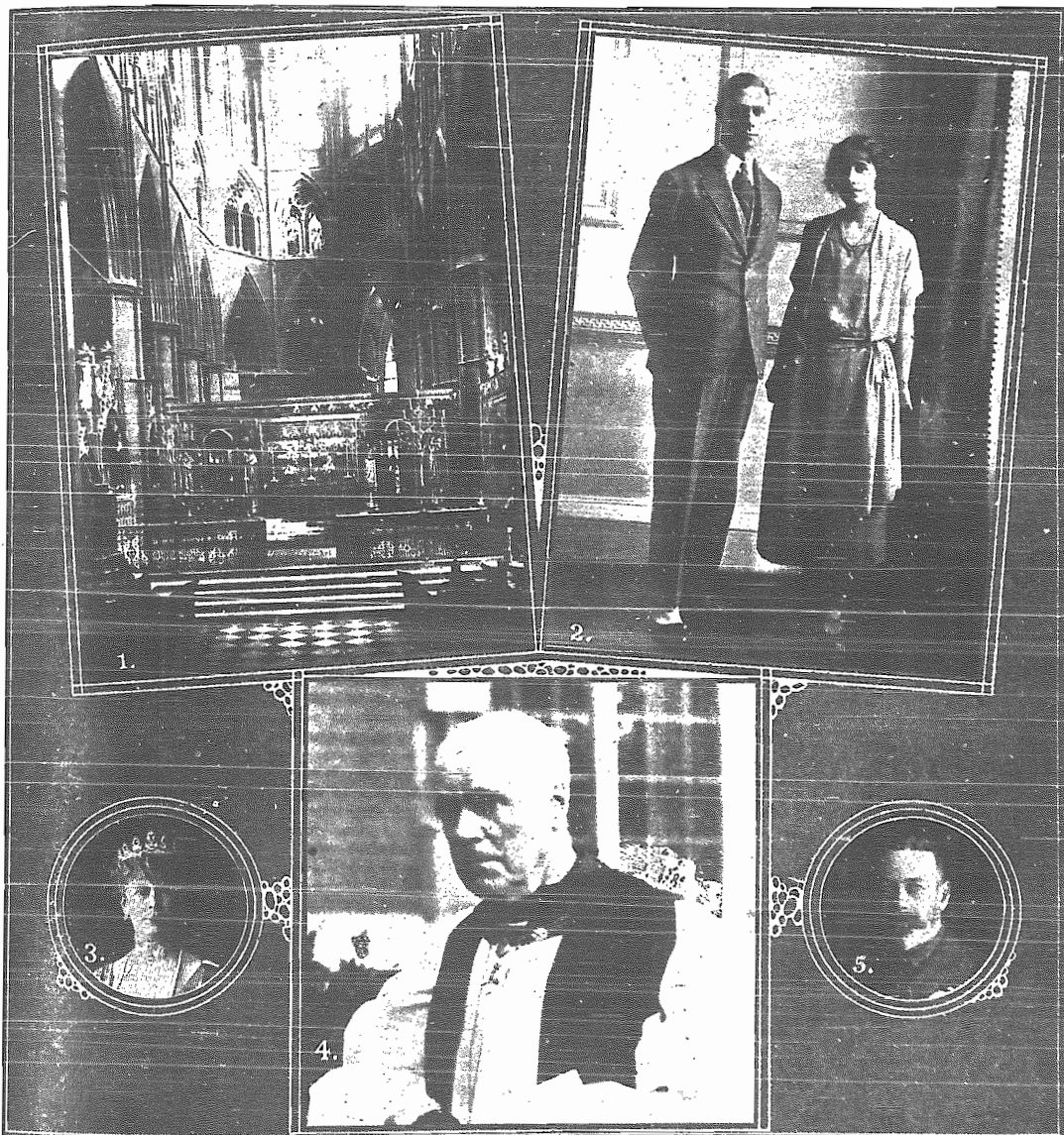
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WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

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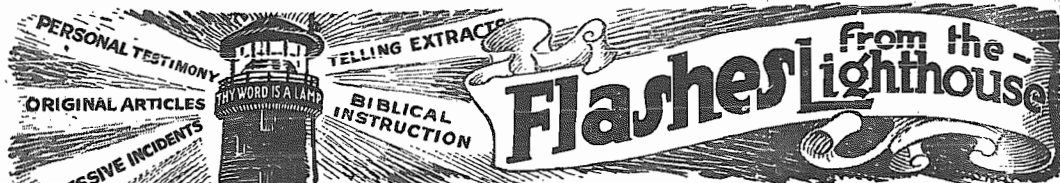
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WINNIPEG, MAY 12, 1923

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



1. Interior View of Westminster Abbey. 2. Their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of York.
3. Her Majesty Queen Mary. 4. The Archbishop of Canterbury. 5. His Majesty King George V.



Mother's Apron Strings

The Sure Cable That Girds The Globe

**MOTHER--
GOD'S GIFT TO MAN**
By a Grateful Husband and
Father.

MEN are what their mothers make them. The furniture for the home is determined by the purse of the father; the soul of the home is determined by the spirit of the mother. The life of no man is adequately written until it is prefaced by his mother's. There are a few self-made men; there are many mother-made men. All the mathematics of life centre around the home. Home centres around mother.

1. Your Mother's Apron Strings are Durable.

They never wear out. If she is living they tug at your heart and draw you home at Christmas and Thanksgiving. They last after she is dead. They are the connection between earth and Heaven. The physical presence is taken; the spiritual presence remains. The apron strings stretch across the Great Divide.

There is one love that abuse cannot offend, that neglect cannot crush, that time cannot, that death cannot destroy—a mother's love.

2. Your Mother's Apron Strings are Long.

Did you ever travel on the C. P. R.? What a stretch of rail from Halifax to B. C. The longest line in the world is your mother's apron strings. They cross mountains, prairie and sea. They reach from London to Chicago, from New York to the Golden Gate, from Boston to Winnipeg, from the Australian bush to the tranches of Flanders, from Heaven to earth.

The most important chapter of history has never been written. When it is, it will be entitled "A Mother's Influence." When a world is flung into space from the hand of God the first mile determines its destiny for a million years. The future of a child hinges upon the first ten years of his life, and the first ten years are determined by mother.

In a log cabin in Indiana, a woman lay dying. "Abe," she said, "Love everybody, hinder nobody, never lie, never drink, never steal, and some day the world will be glad that you have lived." It is a far cry from that little cabin open on one side to the winds of heaven in the woods of Indiana to Washington and the White House, but the apron strings of Nancy Hanks reached all the way. Years later Abraham Lincoln said: "All that I am, all that I hope to be I owe to my angel mother."

3. Your Mother's Strings are Strong.

There is no tether like your mother's apron strings. I have seen a mighty ship tied to the Liverpool dock and wondered at the strength of the taut cables that held it there. No cable is so strong as your mother's apron strings. Laws and schools are incidents in the story of a nation's morale. The real secret is its motherhood.

It was a kiss from his mother that made Benjamin West a painter. Raphael's Madonnas are only the outlines of a mother's love fastened upon a painter's matchless canvas forever. Our raw boys stood up like veterans in France because of the tradition of the Canadian mother.

4. Your Mother's Apron Strings Can Be Broken.

Your mother's apron strings stretch from Heaven to you. They are the tethers that bind you to decency and to God. But you can break them. Simon Legree, slave driver, received a letter telling him of his mother's death and saying that she forgave him freely, and had sent a lock of hair as a token of her love. Legree cursed, tore up the letter, threw the hair on the fire. From that day he was only headed for one place, and that was Perdition. He had broken his mother's apron strings.

One of the happiest phrases I know is "the motherhood of God." "When Israel was a child I loved him and called my son out of Egypt. O, Israel, how shall I cast thee off, how can I give thee up? Can a woman forget her sucking child? Yes, she may. Yet will not I forget thee."

MEMORY OF MOTHERHOOD

THE heaven that lies about us in our infancy is Motherhood, and no matter how exalted or how depraved we may become we are always attended by the grace of a mothers' love. Nor does that vision splendidly ever fade into the light of common day. Every great man has glorified a great mother.

In the tragedy of Calvary it is beautiful to see the Master looking down upon his mother in tenderest solicitude, telling her to comfort his best-loved disciple, and him to comfort her.

On this day let each of us honor the hallowed memory of his mother, wearing in token thereof the floral symbol of purity. Of your blessings we may have had great stores, but of that most precious influence there was but one.—James Whitcomb Riley.

BENEATH THEIR LOAD

Dr. J. H. Jowett

HOW is it with the prodigal population of our land? We pray for them, but do we pray from beneath their burden? Have we "borne their griefs and carried their sorrows?" A sainted woman in my church so identified herself with the woman drunkards in her city that when she arose in our prayer meeting she prayed as though she herself were one of them: "God pity us when the passion is upon us; when our flesh burns like a fire may Thy grace keep our spirits cool and strong. When the taint blows out from the open door, and the Devil leaps upon us like a lion from the thicket, Lord, in Thy pity, help and save us." Not "them," mark you, but "us." She became incorporated with the burdened women and prayed from beneath their load.

"IT'S AWFUL LONESOME . . . 'THOUT MOTHER"

WITHOUT MOTHER!

"It's awful lonesome at our house
'Thout mother;
It's just as quiet as a mouse
'Thout mother.
An' father looks so lonely there
Of evenin's, sittin' in his chair;
It just ain't cheerful anywhere
'Thout mother!

"It's awful hard to get along
'Thout mother;
It seems that everything goes wrong
'Thout mother.
'Course, father does the best he can;
But then, you know, he's just a man,
An' don't know how to fix an' plan
Like mother.



Home is the emptiest place when mother's away.

"SEEMS like I don't enjoy my play
'Thout mother;
Things get worse, every day
'Thout mother!
There's no one now to mend my doll,
Nobody's sorry when I fall—
O, home just ain't no place at all
'Thout mother!

"But father says we must be brave
'Thout mother,
'Cause him an' me, we only have
One 'mother.
An', if we're brave, an' strong, an' true,
An' good, just like she told us to,
We'll go up Home, when life is through,
To mother!"



Collegians

DURING the past week we have been busy preparing ourselves for the coming Self-Denial Effort. We have already entered into our week of Prayer and fasting and next week we shall be into the firing-line in real good earnest.

Several Cadets have pledged themselves to fast only on bread and water, and so far are having victory, not only in this direction, but in increased victories in spiritual matters. All have undertaken to deny themselves something which costs at least a little, and when this is undertaken in the spirit of Self-Denial the individual reaps richly in greater blessings. Cadets of bygone days will remember similar circumstances in their training days.

We are pleased to report another case of conversion. Cadet Francis White, out on business for the College, tackled a young man about his soul, bringing about great conviction. Having to return without loss of time to the School the Cadet resolved to see the young man again as soon as possible. The "free" time came at last, and away sailed the Cadet in search of the young fellow with the result that another soul found liberty and pardon, and is rejoicing in the knowledge of sins forgiven. The wide-awake Cadet handed in the name and address to the responsible Corps Officer.

Cadets are often called upon to assist in exceptional cases, and while conducting the Open-Air Meeting on Tuesday night a girl of fourteen years came seeking help. Ill-treated and turned away from her home she sought refuge in a friend's house and was given a little money and advised to "go to the Army." Fortunately she heard of the Cadets' meeting and on making her case known to Sergeant Sutherland was promptly assisted, ultimately finding safety in the Winnipeg Children's Detention Home and in the safe and kindly care of Adjutant and Mrs. Carter.

Cadet Mrs. Towers, who recently met with an accident resulting in a broken wrist, is improving splendidly. Even with one arm Mrs. Towers cannot be inactive, and is to be heard giving Lassic Cadets instructions on how to cut uniforms, watching to see that the excited Cadet does not cut and slash in the wrong direction! We recently remarked that "it was an ill wind that blows no one any good," and the grateful would-be-dressmakers heartily agreed!

COMING EVENTS

MAJOR GOSLING

Maple Creek May 12-14
Restevan May 19-20
Weyburn May 21-23

MAJOR LARSON

Edmonton No. III May 12, 13
Edmonton No. I May 19, 20
Wainwright May 26, 27

Pointed Words on Migration

Commissioner Lamb addresses Influential Conference in London, England, and puts up fine case for Migration as the solution of present-day difficulties in the Homeland

AT the first of the two days' sessions of the Central Poor Law Conference which met at the Guildhall, London, recently, under the presidency of the Rt. Hon. Sir Alfred Mond, Bt., M.P., Commissioner Lamb read a Paper on "Migration as one solution of present difficulties."

From this important contribution to the deliberations of the Conference we make the following quotations:



"Give a man steady work," I have often heard The Founder of The Salvation Army say, "and all his difficulties — and yours — will be at an end. He will then feed his family and look after himself; pay his rent; and be a contributor to, rather than a charge on, your rates."

I cannot imagine any one here wishing to continue to grant relief to any person when it was known that in an adjoining Union or in the neighboring county there was work actually waiting. You would soon devise some

method of taking or sending the man to the job. The natural resources of the British Empire are such that there need never be at any time a single able-bodied man or woman without employment.

Our Great Heritage

When I hear politicians and others speak of our surplus population, I try to visualize the destiny of the English-speaking people. Then I sigh for a statesman who will arise and tell us there is no such thing as a surplus population. There may be in some districts a temporary excess of people whose social and economic need it is beyond the brain capacity of our rulers and governors to organize for properly, thus giving the Malthusians once more an opportunity for preaching limitation of the number in a family. We also know that neither the withholding of outdoor relief nor the granting of a house order is going to do anything to prevent an in-

crease in what some of the theorists regard as an "undesirable population." But at the present time one of the great needs of the world is an increase in the number of men and women who will cheerfully accept the great heritage which is ours.

Nothing in recent years has given us more satisfaction than the emigration of widows. We have sent out 316 with 504 children during the past four years, and I think in only two cases we have had a breakdown — and then it has been only partial. The bigger the family, the more easily we can arrange the transplantation. Our aim throughout is to keep the family together.

Widow A. and her nine children were all inmates of a Midland workhouse, when the Guardians invoked our aid. The mother with an infant and two girls of working age went overseas first. The Guardians saw that if the scheme had broken down at this stage and they had been left with the rest of the family, they stood to gain financially. During the next twelve months two more of the children went out, a year later two others, and at the end of the fourth year, after full investigation had taken place by the Canadian Government, an order was issued permitting the rest of the family to enter the Dominion.

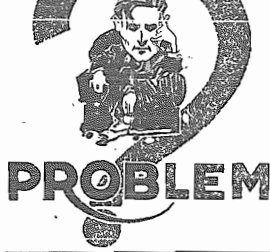
Would it not be worth while to put forward some well-considered schemes of settlement? The Guardians, I think, might reasonably expect the Overseas Settlement to contribute one-

third of the total cost, the Overseas Dominions to contribute another one-third, leaving the Guardians to find the remaining third. The money could be borrowed, and repayment spread over a term of years.

I may be asked, is it fair and right that the Overseas Dominions should take only our best and leave us with the more or less unfit? My answer is that we should only assist those likely to succeed. Expenditure on others would be wasteful and cruel. In twenty years The Salvation Army has directed the migration and settlement of over 120,000 persons, with less than 1 per cent. of failures.

I submit that of all the remedies propounded for the immediate and permanent relief of distress arising from lack of employment, Empire migration and settlement still hold the field, and so I say let us go forward "to the end that there be no poor among you."

WHAT IS YOUR



PROBLEM

What is your trouble?
Is it a personal matter?
Are you in difficulty?
Do you need advice and help?
Write to Editor, War Cry, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

Q. What is the difference between Post-Millenniumism and Pre-Millenniumism? And if millennium means one thousand years, does it refer to that period when Satan will be bound?

Answer. Reduced to the final analysis: Post-Millenniumists believe that the Gospel and that the Gospel of Christ will finally prevail over sin and evil in the world in this dispensation; while the latter believe that, despite the influence of the Gospel, "Wicked men and seducers will wax worse and worse" and that the race will finally break down under its own weight of wickedness and that Christ will come at midnight in the moral and spiritual realm. Pre-Millenniumists commonly identify the Millennium with the thousand years during which Satan is to be bound. There is a third school — the Nil-Millenniumists, which probably has many more adherents than any other. According to this view, Christ may come now at any time (agreeing with the Pre-Millenniumists in this), but when He does come it will be for the purpose of judging the world and there will be no one saved after His coming; but there will be a sudden winding up of the affairs of man and nations and the inauguration of the eternal state and order of things. In the Pre-Millennium plan, the whole period of the Millennium, beginning with the Rapture of the Church and ending with the Judgment of the Great White Throne, will be occupied with the adjustment of earthly affairs and the initiation of the eternal state.

APPROVED UNTO GOD

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."

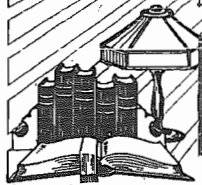


A contingent of boys leaving the Old Country for Canada, under The Salvation Army scheme of immigration. The group is fathered by Major Kyle

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

What Holiness Is Not

By Brigadier J. Newton Parker



ABOUT PRAYING

PRAYER, like many other things, only becomes possible by practice. For good reasons our Heavenly Father sees fit to keep us waiting for some time before we realize His nearness when we begin to pray. This may be to test our earnestness; for when we are in earnest we keep on reaching out to Him in faith until we know and feel His presence. And those who persevere are seldom kept long without the answer.

Prayer is not merely asking that our desires may be granted, but it is a sweet and the very real intimacy or communion with God. Who loves to reveal Himself to those who seek Him. "He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth Me; and he that loveth Me shall be loved of My Father, and I will love him, and will manifest Myself to him" (John 14:21). "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find, knock, and it shall be opened unto you" (Matthew 7:7).

Let not your praying end with the time you are able to spend on your knees. Live the prayer-life! Let your heart be uplifted to God while you are at work, or in the street. He is always near, and as you come to enjoy this hallowed fellowship with Himself you will have no inclination to sin. Remember that you cannot cease from sin by trying to do so, but by living in His presence and having that presence in you.

Read and think upon his work every day.

ABOUT REPENTANCE

REPENTANCE is sorrow on account of personal sin. It means intense hatred of all that is evil, and it includes a full confession to God of transgressions against His law.

Men are led to repent by observing the love and goodness of God; by His presence and long-suffering; by His chastisement; by the fear of wrath to come, and by the operation of the Holy Ghost upon the heart.

All men should repent because they are commanded by God so to do, and in the nature of things there can be no Salvation, nor possible hope of Heaven, without Repentance.

All have at some time or other experienced promptings of Repentance. Some yield and are saved. Others stiffen their necks and become yet more hardened in Sin.

Take the wise course—repent here and now.

THIS TESTIMONY

"I WENT over to Canada as a full-paying passenger, and I saw how splendidly those who went under Salvation auspices were cared for. My little child was taken ill on the boat, and although I was not with The Salvation Army party I shall never forget the kindness of The Salvation Army conductor, who not only helped me with the nursing of my child, but after having lost my child, he shall never forget the kindness of that Salvation Army Officer."—A lady to an Army Officer whom she met in Redhill, England.

It is not absolute perfection. God alone has this. We are rivulets, He is the boundless ocean; we are the branches, He is the vine; we are creatures, He is the Creator; we are finite, He is infinite. We may be good and just and truthful, but He is goodness, justice and truth; we may have life, light, love and power, but He is all these. There are bounds between plants, animals and men, so that one cannot become another; just so the finite, no difference how finite, is always finite, and can never be infinite.

It is not the perfection of glorified saints and angels. They live where all is light, where we are surrounded by exactly anything but darkness. They are not cumbered with a body, while we have both an imperfect body and mind, and must contend with infirmities, temptations, sufferings, difficulties, oppositions and persecutions.

It is not Adamic perfection. Adam had no sin until he fell. He had a perfect body and mind and a clean soul. When he came into the world there was no sin and no curse, with their awful consequence; but, through his sin, all these have been left to his children. How terrible may be the results of one man's sin!

SIN SPIRITUAL, NOT PHYSICAL

It is not deliverance from sickness or mental infirmities. One may be sick, blind and deaf, or physically and mentally weak, but these are not taken away when he is saved or sanctified. When sanctified, increased faith may lead to healing, and through better care of the body, it may become healthier; but sin belongs to the spiritual realm and not the physical or mental.

It is not perfection in judgment. That means infallibility, and such belongs only to God. Our sphere is bounded by five imperfect senses—seeing,

Serious Suggestions for Soldiers

—The Supreme Opportunity

Does God call you to be a Candidate?

God raised up Luther, Wesley and William Booth when the world needed organizations to "go for the worst."

The Salvation Army is God's latest, most up-to-date and efficient religious movement.

God has let you live now that you might have the advantage of all the learning and experience of the past, and a finished Bible.

If He has called you to be an Officer, here is your supreme chance to save yourself, loved ones, neighbors, and possibly thousands of others.

Once this chance is gone, it will not come again.

Do you want to do something worth while for God and the world? Here is the golden opportunity.

Let absolutely nothing keep you from your duty to God, humanity and yourself.

hearing, feeling, tasting and smelling—and only by God's help can we really expect to decide rightly either in spiritual or temporal things.

It is not deliverance from temptation. Adam, the angels and Jesus were all holy, and were tempted. Adam fell and filled the earth with sin and its consequences. The angels fell and became devils. Jesus conquered and became the world's Redeemer. The devil tempts the sanctified more because they do his kingdom the most injury; but temptation is not sin.

It is not being long-faced. Just as the holy should not do sinful and unwise things, or allow themselves to be stiff and formal, so they should not keep themselves under restraint, but lead simple, humble, happy lives. It takes sixty-four muscles to frown and thirteen to smile, and the latter is easier work and healthier both physically and spiritually. Sanctioned, long-faced people are very nearly soured. God wants sweetness and simplicity.

SANCTIFICATION CLEANSSES THE SOUL

It is not destruction of manhood. Man, as animals, must have love to protect the weaker, fear to avoid evils, perseverance to go on, sex to increase. Sanctification does not create or destroy any of these, but cleanses the soul and helps men to keep their powers under lawful and expedient control.

It is not constant rapture. We could not stand constant joy, for, like continued sorrow, it would wear us out. Sometimes God gives us joy because it is necessary, but the highest state of grace is perfect peace and rest. We should stand firm and do the will of God, and He will see we have all the joy we need.

It is not growth. We begin to grow as soon as we are saved; but just as vegetables grow better in a garden free from weeds, so we grow better if our hearts are free from impurity; and this comes when we are sanctified.

It is not legality. We are "dead to the law by the body of Christ" (Rom. 7:4). Some make a specialty of the law, but when holy people begin to clabber with the law they start back-sliding. "Whosoever of you is justified by the law, ye are fallen from grace" (Gal. 5:4). We should keep free, for Jesus died to make us so, "Christ hath made us free" (Gal. 5:1).

It is not conversion. The conditions of conversion are repentance and faith; and of sanctification, they are consecration and faith. The conditions of these experiences, the times received and the kind of work done, are all different. Conversion must come first, and, after it, when the conditions are fulfilled, sanctification.

SPIRITUAL ECONOMY

WE once saw an advertisement in a morning paper which read like this: "Men's Garments for Sale—Suits will not last long at this price." Most likely not, was the thought that came uppermost in our minds—not, at any rate, at the price stated at the foot of the advertisement. Doubtless the advertisers did not mean it to be interpreted in the way we did, but still the impression adhered to our plastic mind, just the same.

What is worth having is well worth paying for, is an age-long maxim born of centuries of human experience and its value is not to be discredited. Many Christians suffer from a worn-out, threadbare spiritual experience simply because they have not paid the price. Similarly, numbers who make their way to the Penitent Form gain an experience which lasts just about as long as the depth of repentance to which they go.

The price demanded of the individual who is anxious for the lasting garment of righteousness and God's holiness is not the superfluous small change that one happens to have about them—but their all. "Go sell all thou hast." In other words the price is absolute, unconditional surrender to the claims of God.

It is poor economy to miser up with in the confines of the heart the dingy treasures and tawdry trinkets—which account for the shabby spiritualness assumed by so many—when an exchange can be purchased through the medium of the Blood of the everlasting covenant.—W. R. P.

KNOTS AND "NOTS"

IN the dress of a Hindu woman her graceful robe is fastened upon her person entirely by means of a single knot. The long strip of cloth is wound around her person so as to fall in graceful folds like a made garment, and the end is fastened by a little knot, and the whole thing hangs by that simple fastening. If that were loose the robe would fall. And so in the spiritual life, our habits of grace are likened unto garment, and it is also true that the garment of love, which is the beautiful adorning of the child of God, is entirely fastened by little knots.

If you will read with care the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians you will find that most of the qualities of love are purely negative. "Love envieth not, love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself rudely, seeketh not her own, is not provoked, thinketh not evil." Here are notes enough to hold on our spiritual wardrobe. Here are reasons enough to explain the failure of so many, and the reason why they walk naked, or with rent garments, and others see their shame. Let us look after the knots.

AFTER THE STRUGGLE

It's easy enough to begin a task. But to finish it—that's the thing; The completed work holds the honey sweet.

While the undone yields a sting Oh, the feet will lag, and the heart

Often times the task is done! But what joy is yours, as you rest at last.

With the hard-fought battle won!

CHINA'S CHRISTIAN GENERAL SALVATION INVADERS WELCOMED IN A MILITARY CAMP

COMMISSIONER PEARCE and a party of twenty-one Salvationists recently visited the camp of General Feng Yu-Hsiang, the Chinese military leader, and were cordially received by this remarkable man about whom the world is talking. They were introduced to the General by Rev. Mr. Goforth, who recalled his personal meetings with the Founder, and were encouraged to talk freely about the work of The Army and meanings of various titles and phrases used. Commissioner Pearce then gave a short address to a number of General Feng's officers and some two thousand men in one of the drill grounds. Says the "Peking News," in reporting the event, "Salvation Army methods seemed to please both men and officers, and no doubt the future holds much that will be both happy and beneficial to both armies."

Accomplished Student

This first contact between The Army and General Feng Yu-Hsiang is most significant. From all parts of the world the career of this military leader is being watched with intense interest, he is applying in wholesale fashion the principles of Christian teaching to his task as commander of an army of 30,000 men. Born of humble parentage less than forty years ago he entered the Chinese army as a private. He was completely illiterate, but by pure merit rose above his surroundings. By hook or by crook he learned how to read and write until he is now an accomplished Chinese student and speaks some English.

Anti-Drink and Tobacco

At the present time General Feng is at the zenith of his bodily strength. A veritable giant in size, he towers over all comers. He delights to walk about the streets dressed in a shabby uniform and the same kind of old clothes and straw shoes his soldiers wear. His ear is ever open to grievances as his hand is heavy to evildoers, and his receptions are attended by men of all ranks. The General is a total abstainer and a non-smoker, and so convinced is he that the wine and tobacco evils are to be combated that he has forbidden his officers and men to smoke and drink. Brothels, theatres and gaming houses in his area have been closed and over fifteen thousand of his men have made definite profession of faith in Christ.

Future Possibilities

So impossible have the stories of General Feng's influence appeared that impartial inquirers have visited his camp and confirmed all that has been said. Recently he was transferred to the neighborhood of Peking he wiped out all the questionable places with which the villages were infested and put the buildings to educational uses. It is in connection with his desire to provide the best Christian teaching for his men that the courageous leader came into touch with The Army, and great hopes are entertained for the future as our methods are calculated to appeal to the men in the military service and to many thousands of people who, by reason of General Feng's masterful personality, are now seeing that the religion The Army is a practical and miraculously elevating thing.

SELF-DENIAL IS—

A PRACTICAL way of saying—and living—"Thy Kingdom come." A united effort by God's people for the replenishing of The Salvation Army "war chest." An inspiring chance for Converts to "show their Colors," and secure lasting recognition as bold Salvation Soldiers.

An opportunity for Soldiers to show their gratitude to God for blessings received in The Salvation Army, and their loyalty to their Leaders.

Our Western Mirror

THREE OF THE GREAT NUMBER

By Staff-Captain HECTOR HABKIRK

HAVING been requested to contribute to the War Cry some incidents in connection with my work when a Social Officer, I take pleasure in



Department. Though he attended our meetings regularly, we did not say much to him about spiritual things for some time. But one Sunday evening he was asked if he would like to become a Christian. He broke down in tears and said, "I have only been waiting for some one to ask me." And that night he came to Jesus.

Afterwards he testified thus: "God forgave me fifty years' sinful life." George Brown never looked back. He became a sincere, earnest Salvationist and today he still delights in proclaiming the power of God Who is able to deliver from all sin and to keep in perfect peace.

2. PETER, THE MURDERER

Peter, with two others, was sentenced to life imprisonment for murder. He spent two years in New Westminster Penitentiary and then was transferred to Kingston, where for twenty-two years he never saw a child or a newspaper. He was finally paroled under The Army's care and summoned to report monthly for 15 years to the Chief of Police in the district in which he lived. Peter was a French-Canadian and had very little schooling. After he had been with The Army a few days, he was asked if he would become a Christian. "No," he replied, "I am going to watch you Army people for three months, and if I find you are what you profess to be, I will join up." Three months to the day, Peter bought Christ and was enrolled as a Salvation Army Soldier. Peter is still in our Toronto Industrial Home, as he is too old, to go out and make good with other men. Today he is faithfully serving God and The Army with all his heart.

3. MICKEY

While attending the Vancouver Police Court one morning I saw a bright young man stand to attention when the charge of murder was read to him. The murder of a policeman had shocked the whole city and the culprit had escaped for some weeks, but finally the long arm of the law reached him. As the murderer stood there I prayed that God would open up the way for us to visit him, in order that we might help him in his trouble. Permission to visit him was subsequently granted. He was committed for trial and, during the two months of waiting, he was visited regularly. Mickey proved to be a very interesting young man but knew very little of spiritual things.

He had spent all his life in sin, his mother having died when he was very young. He became a newsboy and practically lived on the streets. When we visited Mickey, every endeavor was made to interest him in spiritual matters—but we failed. He felt everybody's hand was against him and his greatest concern was to get off and beat the police at their own game. At last he was tried, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged. When the Sheriff asked him who he would like as his spiritual advisor he said, "Habkirk was the only one who interested himself in me, I want him." Arrangements were made for me to visit him in the death cell. God truly went before me, for when I asked him if he was going to prepare to meet God, he said, "Yes, I am." We knelt together. I never shall forget how earnestly he prayed for God to forgive him. Never once did he talk about the police being against him. He set his mind on spiritual things and every day found great comfort in reading his Bible and other good books.

Mickey, in talking of his past life, told me he had lived in sin for 27 years. "But, Habkirk, I would never have been in the position I am today if I had had a mother to love me when I was young." The day previous to his execution he asked permission to speak to the men who would witness it. This was granted, and, standing on the scaffold with his hands strapped and the hangman's rope dangling above his head, he gave the greatest testimony and warning I ever heard as he pleaded with his audience to forsake the path of sin which he had travelled. After thanking me for the spiritual help he received, he asked that he might face the east, and looking up he said, "I car. see Jesus." How real God becomes to any man who is willing to repent!

These three men were brought to know God, through the touch of human kindness. These are only three of the great multitude who have been reclaimed. Your Self-Denial contributions will help The Army to continue doing still greater work among the sinning and erring.

WEDDING AT CALGARY

Corps Cadets Mabel Edna Graham and Thomas Frederick Cox United Under The Flag.

OF course the real wedding is invisible. The ceremony is quite secondary, but is of peculiar interest as a sequel and corollary. The institution was ordained by the Creator Himself, with man's happiness in view; but I leave you to say just when these two were really married. Was it on Thursday, April 19th, or was it when their hearts were first pledged to each other, and the Loving One looked down and approved?

This ceremony was beautifully conducted by Commandant Hamilton. There was no levity nor discordant note, as sometimes grates and detracts; instead there was an impressive and happy service, in which the young couple took their vows in a thoughtful manner, and performed their parts gracefully and creditably.

The Band played a selection while the party came in. An opening song was lined out and sung, and Adjutant Fullerton asked Divine blessing on the Meeting. Mrs. Hamilton read a Scripture portion, following which The Salvation Army marriage ceremony was performed under The Flag.

Sister Delia Creighton sang an appropriate solo, after which Mrs. Robinson spoke for the married women and the Corps Cadets. She had been married under the Colors herself in the long ago. The young couple had knelt at the Mercy Seat some time since, and had, of their own volition joined the Corps Cadet class. Their wedding was not taking them from the class, but rather there was every promise that in due course they would become Salvation Army Officers.

Captain Howden, on behalf of the single girls, assured the principals of the prayers and best wishes of their friends and comrades in the Corps.

Brother Lewis, Y. P. Sergt.-Major, speaking for the married men and the Y. P. Corps, expressed his pleasure that the couple were Y. P. Workers, and assured them that while they put the Cross of Jesus first, all would be well.

Adjutant Fullerton lined out Song 340, and, following the Benediction, many Comrades and Friends joined in a cordial reception to the new couple. May such abundant promise of happy and successful living be fully borne out by the record.—Cor. H.

NEWSLETS

During the Testimony Meeting there was an embarrassing pause. Suddenly a shrill little voice filled the room, "Maybe they don't know what to say, maybe they don't. Perhaps some didn't, anyway what the service was to be ever instant in testimony, lest people misjudge our dumb attitude."

The Northend Home League members gathered on Tuesday night to enjoy a spiritual hour led by Mrs. Major Taylor and Mrs. Ensign DeBoevisse. Following the service refreshments were served, and a glad Social quarter hour was spent before dispersing.

Ensign and Mrs. Jacks left this week for a resting resort in the state of Indiana. The Ensigns and their entire family have had a handicapped term at St. James; each member of his family have undergone a siege of sickness. The Ensign has been particularly unwell during the past two months and it is hoped a season of rest and quietness will help toward a speedy restoration to strength.

SELF- YOUR GIFT WILL HELP LET IT BE GENEROUS -DENIAL

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth
General Brewster Booth

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

HOLLAND

APPOINTMENT—
Lieut.-Commissioner Jens Povlsen to
be Territorial Commander.

DENMARK

APPOINTMENT—
Colonel Keirner Gunderson to be Ter-
ritorial Commander.

EDWARD J. HIGGINS,

Chief of the Staff.

SELF-DENIAL EFFORT

Let us take fullest advantage of this op-
portunity to promote the spread of the
Spirit of the Cross

WE are all thinking just now on the
Week of Self-Denial, an event
with which many of the hallowed
things in Salvation Army History are
connected as cause and effect. The
vast fabric of The Salvation Army,
with all the tremendously significant
history which the Organization has
made, has developed directly out of
the spirit which lies back of this ef-
fort—the spirit of Self-Denial. We
cannot think of what the Organization
should have become if, after the first
few struggling years of foundation-
laying, our people had turned to self-
seeking—had thrown aside the great
principle upon which we were founded.

Today subtle temptations, far more
serious and insidious probably, than
we have ever before been called upon
to face, are thrusting themselves upon
us. The enticement to a form of life
less trying to the natural man will be
strong upon some. We do not sug-
gest that there will be a declination
in this respect; we have full and
strong confidence that we will suc-
cessfully resist. But we must urge
upon each one to take the fullest ad-
vantage of every occasion to promote
the true spirit-of the Cross among us.

The Self-Denial Week is one of the
standards—one of the normal water-
marks—by which the people who think
on these things will judge us and will
be justified in judging us. We have
set this standard for ourselves—no
one has forced it upon us—and have
made it known broadcast that this is
one of the primary events of The Sal-
vation Army year. Now, any reaction
from the effort, any falling away from
the spirit of it, will mark a step down-
ward among us, and surely it is not
necessary for us to adjure you to hold
to the letter and the spirit of the things
that are necessary to our life. No one of you may, for any reason, neglect or ignore it. No
one must think lightly of it.

One of the results of this Effort is
a fund, a large portion of which is
devoted to Salvation Army missionary
work in foreign fields, which are not
self-sustaining. The Salvation Army's
opportunity in such fields as China,
India, Japan, Korea and the East
Indies, is absolutely marvelous in its
greatness. Everywhere hands are
reaching out to be transmutated into life
and light and salvation. Need we re-
mind ourselves that there can be no
higher motive to self-denial than this?

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

Campaign at Winnipeg VIII

The Chief Secretary Assists

'A Fine Day' results in great uplift and eight seekers

HOW true is the old adage, "A Sun-
day well spent brings a week of
content," and surely, to the Comrades
of Winnipeg VIII Corps there must
come a deep sense of satisfaction as
they contemplate last Sabbath's meet-
ings conducted by Commissioner and
Mrs. Hodder.

Well did Henry W. Peacher say, "A
world without a Sabbath would be
like a man without a smile, like a
summer without flowers, and like a
homestead without a garden; it is the
joyous day of the whole week." At

ing, when, out of the fullness of his
own experience and from the "Living
Word" he can bring forth things "new
and old." The Commissioner's mes-
sage was most direct in its applica-
tion. We were carried back in thought
to the days of His flesh, when He
stood by the Sea of Galilee and ut-
tered those thrilling words, "Follow
thou Me." The words of the solo sung
by Ensign Mundy prior to the Com-
missioner's address were significant:
"By the peaceful shores of Galilee,



Motherhood at its Best

any day, to every true Salvationist,
Sunday is but another glorious oppor-
tunity of publishing the Sinner's
Friend.

Thus, while the presence of God was
manifest in the large Cathedral with
its vast concourse of worshippers, and
even the lonely rancher found a ready
response to his prayer, and the poor,
bed-ridden sufferer had his pillow
softened by the presence of our Omnipotent Saviour, in like manner, the
No. VIII Hall became the meeting
place where saint and sinner received
the needed touch to soul and spirit.
Even nature lent a hand, for while
the spirit of the Master flooded the
souls of His followers within, the
glorious sunshine bathed the earth in
its warmth and cheer without.

The Holiness Meeting was a season
of real spiritual uplift. The Life
Saving Guards occupied the platform
and added much to the spirit of the
meeting by their united song, "Must
Jesus bear the Cross alone?" Mrs.
Hodder in her remarks commented
not only on their singing abilities, but
also on the theme of their song—The
Cross; its attraction, and its reality in
every true Salvationist's life. Her
message was inspiring and most help-
ful.

Of all meetings, the Commissioner
is most at home in a Holiness gather-

Mending their nets by the silver sea,
The fishermen toiled at their tasks
each day,

Thill the Master passeth alone that
way.

"Follow thou Me! He calls again,
And I will make you fishers of men.
As in the days of Galilee,
Jesus is calling, you and me."

The afternoon meeting was devoted
wholly to the Young People. Adjutant
and Mrs. H. Dray, the Y. P.
Sergeants-Major of the Corps, had
everything in order. A peep into the
Sand Tray Department revealed
thirty little tots with their hands dip-
ped into the sand and their eyes al-
low as their instructor told them
in story form of a Bible hero of long
ago. After the Guards had given an
orderly display of their singing, the
Chief Secretary recited a few inter-
esting incidents out of his early-day
diary, much to the delight of these
young graves who were passing the
"self-same way." The Young People
listened keenly to the instructive mes-
sages of both the Commissioner and
Mrs. Hodder after which they vended
their way homeward full of faith
for the night gathering.

No better song could have been
chosen to create such a heavenly in-
fluence as that which the Chief Sec-
retary announced, "Jesus lover of my

soul, let me to Thy bosom fly." Heartily
congregational singing followed as a
united prayer, the song ascended, and
it brought a united blessing. Mrs.
Brigadier Combs led in earnest
prayer.

Once again the Young People
were to the front, and the Guards
rendered a suitable song. The Band
played during the offering.

In Mrs. Hodder's remarks she made
reference to the power of Gospel
song, mentioning the opening hymn,
"Jesus Lover of my soul," and the
selection by the Guards, "I think when
I read that sweet Story of old." Such
songs as these link the past with the
present, and the present with the fu-
ture.

The Commissioner's Bible lesson
was rich in warning to the sinner, yet
encouraging to the child of God. Sin
in all its variety was portrayed, but
with it came the simple message of
deliverance, an exodus from its ban-
dage into the liberty of Christ, an es-
cape, a lifeboat, a ladder of safety, and
our hearts rejoiced when eight
souls sought His pardoning love and
came out of "nature's darkness into
His most marvellous light." No won-
der the C. O. Ensign Pasmore, said
to the "Cry" representative as she
bade him goodnight, "This has been
a fine day, a fine day."

DRIVING IN WINNIPEG

SELF - DENIAL EFFORT TAKEN UP IN INSPIRING STYLE

Enthusiastic 'Pep' Meeting in the
Manitoba Hall conducted by
The Field Secretary

AS we drive the Winnipeg Self-
Denial Drive is in full swing. It
got away to a great start on Monday
evening, when the Team Captains and
representative workers met in the
Manitoba Hall for a final word.

Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, the Campaign
organizer for the City's business sec-
tion, directed the proceedings, and in a
bottle charge which appealed to
heart and mind alike he keyed his
listeners up to pitch. Then the in-
spiring words of Doctor Bricker and
Mr. Leaney, each of whom paid elo-
quent tribute to The Salvation Army,
stressed its needs and with the em-
phasis acknowledged its doers and
consequent claims, whipped up op-
timism to maximum register.

Not least among the energizing
announcements made by the chairman
was the one to the effect that the

Employees of the T. Eaton Company
have this year presented us with a
cheque for \$1,000

The target for Winnipeg is twenty-
five thousand dollars, fifteen thousand
of which it is anticipated will be
raised in the business section by
Lieut.-Colonel Taylor and his drivers.
The balance is to be taken care of by
Lieut.-Colonel Phillips and Field and
Training forces.

SET A WATCH

The morning is the gate of day.
But ere you enter there
See that you set, to guard it well,
The sentinel of prayer.

So shall God's grace your steps attend,
Let nothing else pass through.
Save what can give the countenance—
The Father's will for you.

When you have reached the end of
day,
Where night and sleep await,
Set there the sentinel again
To bar the evening's gate.

So shall no fear disturb your rest
No danger and no care.
For only peace and pardon pass
The watchful guard of prayer.

CHIEF SECRETARY'S NOTES

THE Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Higgins, is expected to conduct three great meetings in Toronto next Sunday. We regret that Canada West cannot be favored with a visit from the Chief this time.

By the time these lines are in print we expect Commissioner Lamb to be with us. His arrival in New York has already been announced.

"Rushed" scarcely describes the state of affairs at Territorial Headquarters at the moment. The Commissioner, aided by a devoted staff, is full up to the last minute with Salvation and other Campaigns; doing practical and personal Self-Denial collecting, arranging important business matters prior to his visit to the Old Land. God bless him and give him a safe return!

Self-Denial is distinctly "on" at the "Hub," and a spirit of holy rivalry exists amongst the members of the Headquarters fraternity. Corps Officers are equally aggressive. Wires reaching us indicate a move-on elsewhere. Read this one from Regina:

"Self-Denial plans all O. K. Fifty business men ready to start Tuesday morning. Thirty-four of them met last day at luncheon and later journeyed to the Women's Home on Dewdney Street in decorated cars announcing the Campaign. Enthusiasm is running high. Signed, Major Gosling."

Then another from Calgary from Staff-Captain Bristow: "Self-Denial going strong. Coleman target three hundred smashed and fifty over; McLeod and High River targets smashed also."

Ensign Putt, Young People's Secretary for Southern British Columbia Division, has been up to us to assist the Editorial Department and will take up his duties on May 25th. Ensign and Mrs. DeBoise, as previously announced, will be leaving for the East shortly to take a Field appointment. Our good wishes and prayers will follow them.

The writer has received some cheering messages from Comrades who attended the Young People's Councils at Regina and Saskatoon. The latest has in it this phrase, "I've never been to better meetings in my lifetime, but I trust God that I will attend better meetings in the future!"

Ensign Acton writes from Portage la Prairie that the flood has deluged the city. The water in both Quarters and Citadel has risen to a depth of six feet. This came up so suddenly at midnight Friday that they were not able to get all the things out of the Citadel. The Ensign also states that many of our Comrades have suffered a total loss of furniture. The Quarters have been opened to these unfortunate, as many as nineteen having been accommodated there. At a time, The Ensign has been asked by the Mayor to assist in the relief work, and is doing his best to help in this way.

PRECEPT

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in Heaven.—Matthew v. 16.

PROMISE

The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.—Psalm ix. 9.

PRAYER

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto Thee will I pray.—Psalm v. 2.

THANKS FROM THE GENERAL

The General wishes to acknowledge the receipt of many Birthday messages from comrades over the seas. He is grateful for each one, and cordially thanks the senders.

THE ARMY OF THE HELPING HAND

Extracts from an interview with The General which throw a vivid light on the reasons for the world-wide spread of Salvationism and show upon how firm a base it stands

WHILE The Salvation Army is neither creedless nor creed-ridden—while it never of deliberate intent rejected a hoary creed or set out to invent a brand-new one—it yet claims to possess a creed of unsurpassed simplicity, beauty and power! Compressed into a precious couplet and proclaimed the world round, it declares:

His Blood can make the vilest clean,
His Blood avails for me!

To a War Cry representative The General was good enough to indicate the sure foundations of The Army's faith and to name some of the incontrovertible truths upon which its appeal to humanity is based.

HOLD FAST TO VITAL TRUTHS

"I do not hesitate to assert," said The General, "that nothing has happened in the history of Christianity which has more vividly illustrated Jesus Christ's saying, 'The truth shall make you free.' From beginning to end, in sunshine and storm, The Army has held fast to certain vital truths, or, as we sometimes call them, doctrines. Looking back, this appears all the more striking because from the very inception of the movement we have been accused, right and left, of neglecting to teach either our own people or those outside. Even to this day, indeed, I am positively amused to hear one set of critics deploring the fact that we fail to teach the fountain truths, while I regularly hear another set applaud us to the skies because we have no creed and are free from all the 'trammels' of theology! Now I contend that, after the apostles, we have probably been the greatest teachers ever raised up by God for the instruction of the common people—the mass, that is, who know nothing of vital religion—and for the enlightenment of those who, before God's message reached them through The Army, were altogether in the dark."

"And The Army's teaching from the start was the same as it is to-day?"

"Except that in some respects the apprehension of the truth has widened and deepened. Quite early on in the development of the organization the leaders came to a 'large place' themselves in regard to the experience and teaching of salvation. Commencing with more or less of the limited view of a personal salvation, which had, no doubt, been common in the sphere in which they moved, and powerfully convinced of the unlimited possibilities of God in the individual, they came in time to have an enlarged perception of the meaning of salvation. Both the old General and my dear mother were irresistibly imbued with this idea of the call of God to get the people saved from sin and Hell, and it was that which at first filled their thoughts."

"Thus it was that the early converts were sent to the churches, with the result that many of them quickly fell away. Others came back and reported that they were not received very cordially, while others again realized that they were 'speckled birds' even where they were apparently warmly welcomed."

"The first extension of view took place when it was realized that the true ideal would be to gather these converts into a community, or society, whose aim should be to use all its members to make other converts. This soon came about, and a new thing began to be seen: Instead of converts being added to the rolls of existing religious bodies—gathered in, sheltered, and little more heard of them—the first thought and anxiety was that each should be turned into a worker for other souls. Thus the Christian Mission was formed, with the thought that every member was a responsible soul-winner. It immediately began to reproduce itself, which The Army has never ceased to do."

SALVATION INCLUDES LOVING SERVICE

"And now another still larger conception made its influence felt, one which although it did not make its way with any great rapidity, came over a period of years to be one of the most important governing forces in The Army's life. I mean this—that it was perceived that Jesus Christ's scheme of salvation comprehended more than the conversion and holiness of the individual. That while this ever came first, and can never be replaced by anything else, salvation must embrace the whole idea of loving service for the world. So The Army began to teach its people, and has gone on teaching its people, that not only must they for themselves be reconciled to God—born again—and walk in white, and not only must they, when thus transformed, seek for the salvation from sin and Hell of those around them, but, more than this, they must also consider themselves the servants of all, called upon and commissioned by Divine compassion and wisdom to render every service which kindness, sympathy, longsuffering and forgiving love can inspire or exact."

"Consequently, we say to the people who are saved: 'Go and try to get your neighbors saved by the same Saviour! He died for them. He lives for them. He loves them. But—feed them if they are hungry! Wash them if they are filthy! Clothe them if they are naked! Visit them in their afflictions! Weep with them in their sorrows! Stay by them in their sicknesses! Treat them as friends rather than as neighbors! And do all this whether they will accept our Gospel or not!'"

NATURAL AND INEVITABLE OUTCOME

Surely The General has condensed The Salvation Army, its creed and its deed, into a few sentences, and it was but the most natural sequence that he went on to say:

"You will see what this led to—the progress and expansion of the movement at which both the religious and secular worlds have marvelled. Yes, here also is the true principle underlying The Army's Social Work. That work has not taken the unique position it now occupies in our world-wide propaganda and activities by mere accident or by a passing spasm of sympathy and compassion. It is the natural and inevitable outcome of the truth to which I have just been referring."

"Do you not realize how different this is from the normal notion about religion and charity—that people should be gathered in from the world into a little flock, sheltered and instructed by devoted pastors, made cosy in their convalescent and at their communion tables, while the great multitudes outside sweep past them not only to suffer here but to drop into Hell hereafter? Oh, I would say to all my beloved Salvationists, Beware of anything which tends to narrow down this great conception, this grand evangel; that by the power of Christ and Him crucified every Salvationist is to have a hand in putting right everything wrong!"



FOR OUR MUSICAL FRATERNITY

Musical Instrument Series

No. 2. CYMBALS AND TRIANGLE

IS YOUR SOUL IN TUNE?

By Lt.-Col. R. Slater

(Continued from last week)

It has been said, "Let me have a man's memory, and from it I will tell you what sort of a man he is, and what his life has been." There is a great deal of truth in this method of estimating a man.

Note, that after the key has been defined, from the operation of the memory, the soul-music begins to flow. After the test of thankfulness for ascertaining whether a soul is in tune it naturally follows that the character of a man's memory, the basis he offers his heart for his praise to God is the next infallible sign. "All His benefits" are taken in a rapid survey, just as a musician might sweep over an instrument, touching notes here and there through the entire range. Then a catalogue of mercies is made, a scale passage we may call it, as due order is given according to the Psalmist's judgment, of the series of benefits for which he is indebted to God. Where does he begin? What is the first note struck in this passage: "Who forgiveth all thine iniquities?" is he not correct? Is it not true that below all other notes in soul-music must be consciousness of forgiveness of sins? All other blessings would either be in vain, or would lose much of their value, if assurance of pardon were not at the foundation of our spiritual experience.

Renewal and Restoration

In going over the scale of our soul's experience, does it tally with what the inspired Psalmist gives us as he was moved upon by the Holy Ghost? He proceeds with healing of diseases (spiritual, if not all physical), redemption from destruction (fear of Hell is gone), crowning with loving-kindness and tender mercies (assurance of acceptance with God, and therefore in possession of joy, peace, contentment and hallowed communion with Him), a satisfied mouth (no longer is there wandering in a famine-stricken land), and renewal, restoration, perfecting of all one's powers (did not the writer call upon all that was within to bless God, as no power or faculty was in itself evil, but only required to be brought into tune with the pitch as set by the Divine Musician?)

To be Realized—Now!

Oh, how sweet these notes sound in this lovely, spiritual music—forgiveness, healed, redeemed, crowned, satisfied, renewed, with powers all in view to meet all demands as in the case of the young and healthy eagle! Where does the Psalmist say he realized this experience? Why, here on earth. When does his own record indicate such an experience can be enjoyed? Why, now!

Our immediate concern is as to whether we are in tune. First, and foremost, receive the pardon of sin as the outstanding fact of our memory? As a result, are our souls aglow? Do the words rush to our lips as with the Psalmist, "Bless the Lord, O my soul!" and determine our real relationship to God, although they made such an abrupt, full bow to His song? He had been meditating; he had reflected upon divine things in their bearing upon his own spirit, and at last the glowing of his heart caused a spontaneous outburst of praise. In tune? Yes, indeed; his feelings, his thought, his memory, his conviction were all in perfect agreement with the mind of his God, and so came the wonderful music of his soul.

MUSIC

By Bandman Jack Webster
Winnipeg Citadel

MUSIC is a tonic
So they say—
And I take my tonic
Every day.

MUSIC cures our troubles
So they say—
When I sing—my troubles
Fly away.

MUSIC makes us Happy
So they say—
And I'm always happy
When I play.

WARM FEET FOR SINGERS

SOME valuable advice to singers is contained in a lecture given by a well-known musician, and from which the following is extracted:

"Some colds, and especially those most injurious to the larynx, are caused in a cold, damp, and changeable climate by wearing thin and tightly-fitting shoes; therefore, if you want to save your voice, keep your feet warm. Plutarch, who by a ripe old age proved the truth of his precepts, recommended keeping the head cool and the feet warm. The Italians say in the same way: 'Keep the feet dry and moisten the mouth.' Cold and damp feet injuriously affect the hearing," says a famous physician.

"Foot exercises are recommended to vocalists, and especially to women who suffer from cold feet."

"Besides attending to these conditions of general health, the vocalist should render the mucous membrane of the vocal organs insensible to cold and damp air and east winds by daily gargling with cold water, to the amount of from five to six tumblers. This treatment is also a good prophylactic against swelling of the tonsils or inflammation of the throat."

WINNIPEG CITADEL BAND

Winnipeg Citadel Band in passing another milestone celebrated the occasion with a Band Ten which, in the unanimous opinion of the gathering, eclipsed the first years.

The Training Principal and Mrs. Phillips, and the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, were among the guests of honor. The latter presided over a very enjoyable impromptu program in the auditorium.

Judging from the optimistic speeches by the Commandant, the Bandmaster, the Band Sergeant, and Secretary, the future outlook for the Band is bright, and with most weak spots in the band structure being eliminated, the victory just on us, we are out to claim the victory in every fight.—Cor. J. R. W.

FOR SALE

Duet Concertina. Good condition. Complete with case and key. Twenty-five dollars. Apply Captain Walker, Salvation Army, Hanna, Alta.

A "Thomas of Woodstock" organ. In A1 condition, rich in tone. Price \$50.00.

Cleveland bicycle, 26" frame, good condition. Price, \$35.00.

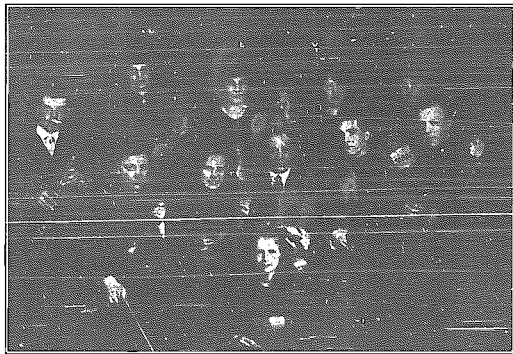
For terms write P. L. DeBevoise, 217 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

Among the simplest of musical instruments are those metal sound-producers known as Cymbals and Triangle. Both were introduced into our English military bands during the eighteenth century.

The cymbals, originally called Symbole, and later Simball, have an interesting and ancient history, for Assyrian monuments and old Egyptian records bare testimony to their antiquity. Travelling westward they were welcomed in Greece, Etruria, and Rome, being made in various shapes and sizes, the smallest variety being

reason to believe, from the drawings above-mentioned, that they also played an important part in the music of the early Christian Churches in this land.

The cymbals most generally in use at the present time are thin round metal plates with a hollow part in the centre in which a leather strap is fastened for holding in the hand. The best varieties are made in Turkey and China. Many attempts have been made to discover and imitate the composition of the metal used in these countries, but without success, the nearest approach to it being an alloy



Ensign and Mrs. Smith and Yorkton's String Band.

used by the dancers. The Pathians, Persians, and Arabians also employed these simple instruments, but not for pleasure, nor in connection with religious worship as with the Greeks and Egyptians, but as instruments of warfare, to foster the fighting spirit.

In illuminated manuscripts concerning our own country in the thirteenth century, drawings of the cymbals appear, and they are often represented in Biblical scenes as in the fifteenth century paintings in the Chapter-house of Westminster. Cymbals are used in connection with certain Jewish ceremonies, and there is every

of eighty parts of copper to twenty of tin. They usually play the same part as the bass drum, and in orchestras are frequently manipulated by the same performer.

Of the history of the triangle, this differs but slightly from that of the cymbals. In mediaeval times, in addition to the metal rods, three, four, or even five small rings were strung on the lower bar, the corner being closed up. This instrument was much used in connection with religious ceremonies in the East. At the present time it is employed almost exclusively by military bands.

FOR ALL THAT THOU DOST SEND

By MARGARET STRATTON, Vancouver II.

I thank Thee for Thy boundless love,
Thy mercy full and free;
Thy fullness of Thy matchless grace
So freely given me.

I praise Thee for Thy tender care,
Thy guidance and Thy peace;
And for the blessed hope I have
Of Heaven, when life shall cease.

I thank Thee for Thy chastening rod,
The trials fierce and long;
The sorrow that did rend my heart
And rob it of its song.

I thank Thee for the loneliness,
The days so long and drear,
The bitter disappointments,
The loss of friends held dear.

For everything I give Thee thanks,
For loss, as well as gain;
Full well I know Thou would'st not send

Aught that would bring me pain,
Unless a lesson Thou would'st teach
To this dark soul of mine,
For Thou dost love me far too well
To ever be unkind.

So once again, I thank Thee, Lord,
For all that Thou dost send;
Teach me Thy will and give me grace
To follow to the end.

I pray that Thou wilt ever keep
My mind upon Thee stayed,
With faith made strong to always
trust
And never be afraid.

BRANDON

Ensign and Mrs. McNeil
We have to report the promotion to Glory of Benjamin J. Metcalf, who died very suddenly on Tuesday, April 3rd. Our Comrade was the oldest member of our Band, having thirty-six years of unbroken Salvation service to God and The Army, fourteen in the old land and twelve in Brandon. The funeral service was conducted by Staff-Captain J. Habkirk, and the full Hall was abundant testimony to the godliness and holy life of our promoted Comrade. After a solemn and most respectful service the corpse was laid away, headed by our Band, to the Brandon cemetery, where our Comrade's remains were laid to rest.

On Sunday evening Ensign McNeil conducted an impressive Memorial Service, The Moose Lodge attended the service in a body. Bandsman Spaul spoke of our Comrade's godly life, his cheerful disposition and wonderful influence, and the Band and Songsters rendered appropriate music. At the close one of the most kind of the late Bandsman, volunteered to serve his God, a direct result of his influence. We unite in prayer for our Comrade, who is the benefit of a husband and father, but who are gladdened by the assurance of his abundant entry into the Heavenly Kingdom.—Band.

WINNIPEG I

Commanche and Cartell
Various speakers from the British and Foreign Bible Society occupied the platform in Winnipeg I. Our Comrade, who was very gratifying to hear related the results of the efforts of the Society in scattering the truth in every country and in 600 different languages.

Among the many incidents told was one especially interesting. A number of the British and Foreign Bible Society went to France as a Band. Distribution were distributed copies of the Bible by the number of the men who were greatly interested, studied the Word, and got nine other Comrades to study the truth with him. They were then sent back to their part of the country after the war. Recently the British and Foreign Bible Society in China received a request from a place in northern China, an obscure town in the backwoods, asking for Bible instruction. The man who was to go was a man of the people in the study of the Bible. On arriving at the place, the representative found a congregation of seventy converted people, earnestly waiting and thirsting for further instruction. It was learned that they had congregated regularly since the war. They were being taught to read the Scriptures and help with others, and were being led on in their efforts to spread the Gospel. They had been given the distribution of the Gospel while in France.

One of the speakers at the afternoon Meeting was the British and Foreign Bible Society. The Bible is the far-flung corners of Manitoba and Saskatchewan, and had come over one hundred miles in the Company of the British and Foreign Bible Society. Part of the way he had floated on a raft, waded a few miles, and the latter part of the way he had been on a raft. He was waiting through a few feet of water right in to Winnipeg. In his testimony this brother told of attending the British and Foreign Bible Society some years ago, and although he couldn't understand English very well, and didn't grasp the meaning of the Bible, he felt that the Holy Spirit gripped him. He confessed he was under deep conviction for he was "buried" in the water. He felt that the Holy Spirit was leaving the building undecided. The next day at work on the farm, the words, "Come unto Me, and I will give you rest," came into his mind, and between the barn and the house he "believed on the Lord Jesus Christ." What happened to him was a great blessing. He felt that, up his shoulders seemed free, a burden had rolled from him and it seemed as if the whole world had changed and a great light seemed to shine.

Truly the man who signifies his willingness does not give up the struggle. He is a man, and between the barn and the house he "believed on the Lord Jesus Christ." What happened to him was a great blessing. He felt that, up his shoulders seemed free, a burden had rolled from him and it seemed as if the whole world had changed and a great light seemed to shine.

SELKIRK

Ensign and Mrs. Watersworth
Many strangers have visited our Corps recently and the Soldiers have experienced much blessing. Two backsliders came to the Penitential Service, and the Holy Spirit came through the visits of our Commanding Officers. The Ensign was recently called upon to attend the funeral of a Comrade who lived about 100 miles north, but died in the Selkirk Hospital. This Indian, a Catholic, was buried in the Selkirk cemetery, and was conveyed by a Salvation Army Officer.—M. M.

WATROUS

Captain Mardie and Lieutenant Erwin
We are going to the north, and our Officers are being supplied, although still on the sick list. We hope to soon have them back with us.

Cory-Cadet L. McKay visited us and conducted a good week of work was a real blessing to our souls.—S.

REGINA I

Adjutant and Mrs. Clarke
Victory was the motto prevailing during the April 22nd weekend. Sunday morning's meeting, singing and the music were very refreshing and inspiring. The afternoon Meeting was very enjoyable as Comrades voiced their feelings in the singing. There was a good company was present, our Adjutant presided at the Meeting, Mrs. Clarke singing, "In that Heavenly Land," and the choir singing "The Gates of Heaven," and the Meeting closed early with four at the Mercy Seat.—J. S.

TRAIL

Capt. Herman and Lieut. Halverson
On Sunday, April 22nd, we had a Captain Capron with us. Mr. Leno, who was here on a Revival Campaign with Dr. Crosby, came to us on morning. He told us of the "Lost" and "Found" way. In the Salvation Meeting at night our hearts rejoiced to see two return to the fold.—H. J. C.

DAUPHIN

Ensign F. Mundy
We had a splendid attendance at our week-end Meeting. A real pleasure to have Mrs. Ensign McCauley, a former Officer of this Corps, take charge of the Sunday's Meeting. At night the Hall was packed, and for the Bible lesson, "Blind Bartimeus." At the close of the service one man came forward for pardon.—N. A. N.

HUMBOLDT

Captain Clark and Lieutenant Chalk
The Saskatchewan F. Corps have resulted in great blessing to this Corps, as thirteen delegates of our Comrades attended and nine reconverted to God.

On Sunday, April 22nd, we had Ensign Shaw with us and his words were surely an inspiration. He said, "God is looking for the girls we give their hearts to God, and at night another girl came to the Mercy Seat.—Cor. Mrs. W. W."

VICTORIA SOCIAL

Captain and Mrs. Stewart, assisted by Captain Meljory and the Hotel Staff, led the Sunday afternoon Free-Easy Meeting recently. The spiritual side of their work occupies a large place in the hearts of the Victoria Social Officers. One of the men under their care have sought and found Christ.

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COLEMAN

Captain Hammond and Lieutenant Craft
We were there glad to see a few days' visit from Adjutant Hardy, who has been helping us with our Self Denial. God has wonderfully blessed us, and we feel our target is sure.

Captain Sowden, Lieut. McInnes and Y.P.S.-M. Inglis, of Medicine Hat.

ESTEVAN

Ensign and Mrs. Merrett
As no report from Estevan has been in the War Cry for some time we would like to report that we are still on the firing line. Our Ensign, with nine young people, attended the Y. P. Councils at Regina. We have two new converts who are helping to "hold the old Christ aloft." Good Meetings have been the order of the day and a number of people have turned up their hands requesting prayer.—T. toe.

YORKTON

We have been experiencing times of blessing. On Sunday, April 15th, the Memorial Service was held for our promoted Comrade, Myrtle Flanagan, and after conferring address by the Ensign there were eight seekers.

Sunday, April 22nd, was certainly a day of victory. There was one seeker in the morning for Salvation. A good crowd gathered for the evening service. The Ensign took for his text, "My Spirit shall not always strive with man," and after a hard-fought Prayer Meeting seven came forward, three of them being converts from the Roman Catholic Church, favorably under the leadership of Brother Olson.—M. F.

REGINA NORTHSIDE CORPS

Captain Loughton and Lieut. Coles
Sunday, April 22nd, was a day of rejoicing over precious souls. The Ensign, with a great number of men, took for his text, "The Holiness Meeting was held by Mrs. Major George, assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Charles. The Ladies' Christian League, and Mrs. Brown's baby was part of the morning service. A crowd of people, including a man named, Christ, took us.

The evening Meeting was a glorious wind-up for the day. Captain Loughton conducted the service, and the Ensign took for his text, "Christ, Later in the Prayer Meeting a sister surrendered. Stirring testimonies were given at the Ladies' Christian League, and Mrs. Brown's baby was part of the morning service. A crowd of people, including a man named, Christ, took us.

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NEW WESTMINSTER

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey
A time of spiritual blessing was recently experienced in the inspiring Meetings conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Sparring from The Ladies' Christian League.

On the 10th instant, Corps Cadet Guardian Commandant Greenland and Band of Love Leader Ida, directed the service at the Meeting. The Commandant's lesson on the life of Paul proved a blessing.—Mac.

VERMILION

Ensign and Mrs. Parsons
On Sunday, April 22nd, we had a visit from our Major, and from the Ladies' Christian League, and Mrs. Brown's baby was part of the morning service. A crowd of people, including a man named, Christ, took us.

The Lord's Peculiar People

Sketches of Sanctified Oddities met with on Service

NO. 2: THE SLAVE

Many years ago when in charge of the Corps at Wyoming, Ontario, I had a colored soldier who was once a slave. He kept a little barber shop in the town and one morning when customers were scarce he told me the story of his escape from slavery.

"Some masters I had were kind and considerate to their slaves, and while working for them I never learned the art of making my escape, but accepted slavery as my lot in life and was quite contented. The master I had just before the one from whom I escaped, allowed his slaves to attend religious services, and even to hold meetings themselves. At one of these meetings I got converted and learned to pray and to put my trust in God.

But alas, my Christian master suddenly died and I, with a number of others, was sold. The master who bought me was a cruel one. I had hard work from early morning till late at night, poor food, lots of abuse and often threats. A greater part of my nights were spent in planning how I might escape.

"At last the chance came. Master was going on business to a neighboring city and I learned from a conversation I overheard between him and the overseer that he would be away for some days. I saw my chance and I drew it freely, so I reasoned with myself that this was my opportunity for getting away. I knew the risk I was running, for while the overseer was a drunken sot, yet if slaves tried to escape he would get right after them with the blood-hounds and ruthlessly track them down. I had heard many a tale of the horrible tracking and treatment meted out by him, so was well aware of the great chances I was taking. I had often made the question of escaping a matter of prayer, and now I was nearer to Canada and freedom than I had even been before, so felt this was my opportunity.

"The night after the boss left I had everything ready, and managed to get a little extra food which I secreted in my clothes. I had learned the direction in which Canada lay, and had also heard there were friends near the border who would help an escaping slave. Two hundred miles across the state I had to make my way. That night I stealthily sneaked out of my sleeping quarters. Fortunately none of the dogs heard me. I made for the nearest creek and waded some distance, to put the blood-hounds off the scent, until I came to a roadway which led in the right direction. Then I put on all possible speed.

"It was getting dark, and I was tired, but I pressed on every shadow and jumped at every crack of a twig. It was necessary to keep a diligent lookout for passing people and vehicles, and hide until they had passed. All next day I slept in the bush. Now and then I would come to a small stream and wade down it to another road, and so on, until I had reached the border of blood-hounds following, but I knew it was my only chance.

"By the third night my food was gone and I was ravenously hungry. My feet were torn and bleeding, but I plodded on till daybreak and then went off the road into the woods. I threw myself down, utterly exhausted. Towards evening I awoke more hungry than ever and aching all over. There came a feeling over me, that I did not cure if I was caught—I must have food. So I went out again on the high road and dragged myself along, determined to ask at the first house for something to eat. It was getting dark and no dwelling in sight. Presently there was a rumble of wheels, and before I could hide round the bend, the stage coach

swept into sight. It was too late and the driver must have seen me. I pretended to take no notice, although my hand was beating like a hammer. I hoped the coach would pass in the dusk, and I not be noticed, but horrors! the coachman pulled up sharp, and a kindly voice said, "Jump up my man and have a ride." I could hardly believe my ears, but I was soon seated and the coach rolled on. "What if they catch me? What if they reward he delivers me up at the first town." To add to my fears he whispered, "Making your escape, eh?" I was terrified. He saw my confusion and in a kindly voice said, "Don't be afraid, I will help you all I can. What a relief those words brought me!"

"Soon the lights of the town came in view, and I wondered what the driver would do. He, however, soon put my mind at rest by saying, 'Now when I slacken up, you slip off and down the first street—you are bound to see some of your own people. Tell them of my plight, and they will help me.' I slipped off when he slackened the horses, and with a prayer for guidance walked down the street. A house appeared in view and I felt I should knock at the door. I did and a voice called 'Come in.' Upon entry, sure enough I found that the people of the town lived there and treated me as a sight of me was enough to show them my predicament. They soon made me to feel at home and I knew God had guided me to the right place.

"The head of the family said, 'Now you must have something to eat and your feet bathed and treated.' They can then go to bed and have a good sleep, but by tomorrow night you will be again ready for your journey.'

"By the following night I felt much better, though still stiff and sore. After supper, with the man's two eldest sons we slipped out in the darkness and walked all night, sometimes taking the road, and sometimes a trail through the woods. By daylight we arrived at another house where we were well received and, after resting all day, I went on with two fresh men, while my first companions returned home. This I found was a regular secret system of helping escaping slaves to the land of freedom. The same plan was repeated for four nights.

"Towards the evening of the fourth night I arrived at the Detroit River, where a row boat was waiting to take me across, landing at Amherstburg. As I stepped on Canadian soil I was almost overcome with emotions of gratitude, and lifting up my heart to God, thanked him for freedom.

"There were plenty of others who had at one time been slaves like me, so I was soon helped to get work. I assisted a barber, learned the trade, and then came to Wyoming where I started this little shop of my own.

"Soon after I came here The Army opened Her. I was the Captain if I might become a Soldier, was accepted and sworn in under The Flag. Since the day I was enrolled I have done my best to help the slaves of sin to escape from their cruel master the devil, and find in Jesus Christ their Saviour, peace and freedom."

(To be continued)

HOW TO BE SAVED

Realize that you are a sinner
Admit the truth about yourself.
Express sorrow for your sins.
Repent—that means, turn from sin to God.

Christ paid your debt—trust His atoning sacrifice.

God is willing, for Christ's sake, to forgive your sins.



of INTEREST to WOMEN

"Of Such is the Kingdom"

By MRS. ADJUTANT J. MERRITT, Vancouver 1.

"Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God."—Luke 18: 16.

THE mothers of Salem were quite contented if Jesus would only lay His hands upon their children, and utter over them a word of blessing. The disciples would have sent them away, thinking they were troubling the Master, but the feeling of Christ toward those children was not so, for He called them unto Him. It must have been a great relief for the Master to look into the innocent eyes of the children after enduring those of spies and enemies. He saw, and still sees in little children His own image—purity, sincerity, and truthfulness. He sat the child in the midst of the disciples and said, "For of such is the kingdom of Heaven." So let us see to it that we offend not one of these little ones, for Jesus loves the children are all around us. The cities are full of them. In our homes the patter of their little feet can be heard upstairs and down. They run in and out of the rooms. We see the merry twinkle in their eyes, hear their healthful laughter, and notice quickly the cry of pain and run to wipe the tears away.



The other day I saw a small, rosy-checked boy drawing a sled, and he was so full of perfect happiness that his entire face was crinkled into a smile. He made a beautiful picture. That sled was his only responsibility, and that, along with the snow, made for him a perfect heaven. No doubt the little fellow's heart is sometimes bruised, but children's bruises do not last as long as those received in later life.

I saw another child and it looked with wondering eyes and stretched its little hands out to me and cried. I knew it was asking for its rights in this world—asking for a mother's love, yes—but it was the innocent victim of vice.

Yet another child I remember. This one was lying on a cot in the hospital, wasting away, sick unto death, and yet how patient it was, how beautiful the smile I received!

The Master said, "See that ye offend not one of these little ones." We can offend them by some action of ours such as pride, vanity, love of adornment, a sharp, unkind way of speaking, and by temper. Remember there is nothing that escapes the child; they notice our imperfections very quickly.

We often get the truth from children in strange ways. A little girl had to live with an aunt who suffered from bad temper and was not always kind to the child. One day the little girl was seen burying a piece of paper in the ground, and on examination of the paper by the aunt she read the following: "Dear Devil: Please come and take aunt for I can't stand her much longer." You see little children have their troubles and disappointments and are often surprised at what they see and hear.

An old sexton in a cemetery took special care of the little graves; and when asked why, he answered:

"Sir, about those larger graves, I don't know who are the Lord's saints and who are not, but you know, it's different with the babies."

A young mother who had lost her first-born sat fondling its icy hands, and amid her tears said, "If I ever get to Heaven, it will be these little fingers that will pull me there."

Everybody ought to love the children for they are very precious. Then let us gather them in and tell them of a Saviour's love, and let them learn the Master's ways.

There He stood among the crowd, Who was He, and who were they? He was the Son of God They were children at their play.

Jesus loves the children just as much today As when on earth He stopped them in their play, Called them unto Him, and a blessing to each gave. Just the same today, He wants each little one to save.

Sequel to Word Spoken in Season

IN the Misericordia Hospital, in Winnipeg, Sister Mrs. Giddings, the wife of one of the Citadel Bandmen, was recovering from an operation. One evening a young woman was brought into the same ward suffering from spinal meningitis. In the course of conversation between these two patients the question of religion came up, and on learning that Mrs. Giddings was a Salvationist, the young woman began particularly frank. It transpired she had been brought up a Salvationist, had attended the Citadel Corps, but had turned Roman Catholic when she married a French Canadian. All through the conversation there seemed to be a tinge of regret at having left The Army.

Later, when she was brought into the ward from the operating room,

and was recovering from the effects of the ether, she sang, in most beautiful voice, a couple of verses of:

"Saviour, lead me lest I stray, Gently lead me all the way." Then, according to a member of the Hospital staff the singing was heard all through the building, and there were few tearless eyes. After the singing, the ex-Salvationist asked, "Am I close to Mrs. Giddings, you know, the Salvationist lady, because if I'm going to be saved, I want to be near to her." She went on and sang a verse and the chorus, "Hallelujah, what a Saviour."

We ask the prayers of all Salvationists on behalf of our sick sister, and trust that the incident will be a source of great blessing and inspiration to us all, and that the seed sown in that peculiar manner will bring forth fruit abundantly.—Cor. J. R. W.



WOMEN SENTINELS

BEFORE the days of yomanry, militia, or territorial, the island of Alderney was guarded by a patrol of women, dressed in the ancient costume of Jersey, which consisted of a scarlet cloth jacket and petticoat, a stiff ruff of linen round the neck, and a small cap so highly starched that it was put on and taken off like a hat.

These women, while the men labored in the fields, watched at the beacons—which were circular stone mounds, on each of which was placed a tar barrel heaped over with furze and dried heath—ready to give alarm and demand help from the neighboring and larger islands should the French show signs of hostility.

Night and day this woman-watch was kept, and never has fear or neglect been charged against the island sentinels.

Every woman is, or ought to be, a sentinel in her own house—the first to see the approach of the enemy, and the first to enlist Divine assistance for those under her care.

REFERENCE BOOK

Few people know it, but the best way to freshen carpets is to use the half of a large, firm cabbage. Scrub the carpet with it, and as the cabbage gets dirty, slice off the soiled portion. The juice has a wonderful effect in making it look clean and fresh.

Stains may be removed from linen with glycerine. Rub the stained portions with a soft rag dipped in glycerine, and then wash in the ordinary way.

If there are cracks in the floor you want to stain, soak very soft tissue paper in hot thin starch until pulpy and fill up the cracks with this, and level it off with a knife. Then stain in the usual way. The cracks will be quite hidden.

A towel wrung out of hot water and applied to the back of the neck will relieve a nervous headache and induce sleep.

Old lace curtains make excellent window polishers. Cut the lace into strips, and use the edges to keep from fraying. They will serve the purpose as well as chamois leather.

NOVEL PATTERN RECEPTACLE

As to patterns and pieces—no better receptacle for patterns can be found than a twenty-five cent commercial letter file—a box that looks like a volume of an encyclopedia. If, instead of attempting the impossible task of refolding a used tissue pattern to its original size, you will give it a few letters, about six-and-a-half by ten inches, pasting the cover of the old pattern envelope on the front, and adding the date and the name of the person for whom the pattern was used, you will find that these envelopes will slip in, two to a page, between the letter sheets of the file. You can systematise them to your heart's content.

SECRET OF HAPPINESS

Wouldst thou be wretched?

'Tis an easy way:

Think of but self, and self alone, all day;
Think of thy pain, thy grief, thy loss, thy care,
All that thou hast to do, or feel, or bear;
Think of thy good, thy pleasure, and thy gain,
Think only of thyself, 'twill not be vain.

Wouldst thou be happy?

Take an easy way:

Think of those round thee—live for them each day;
Think of their pain, their loss, their grief, their care;
All that they have to do, or feel, or bear;
Think of their pleasure, of their good, their gain;
Think of those round thee, 'twill not be in vain.

PERFECT THROUGH SUFFERING

By M. St. John, Minaedosa

"But we see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels, for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor; that He by the grace of God should taste death for every man. For it became Him, for whom are all things, and by whom are all things, in bringing many sons unto glory, to make the Captain of their Salvation perfect through sufferings."—Heb. 2: 9-10.

Since it was necessary for the sinless One to be made perfect through suffering, how much more should we finite beings require the purifying process? I believe that anyone whom the Lord calls to some difficult work will have to be put in the crucible. Flowers have to be crushed in order to extract their sweetest perfume. Let us not then shrink from that process. The Lord will not willingly afflict us, unless it be for some wise purpose, probably to wear us more and more from the things of earth, and to win our affections to things above.

What a privilege we, who are possessed by the Spirit of Christ, have in carrying hope and blessing to the poor, the sick, the aged, and the "shut in." Instinctively they feel that they have found a friend in us. I have felt all this in my own experience, and can say from the heart, Oh, that the world would taste and see the riches of His grace; The arms of love that compass me would all mankind embrace.

When we see the littleness of those things which keep back the fullness of the blessing from so many lives, we feel sorry to think that they cannot see the beauty of holiness "without which no man can see the Lord."

CHRISTIANITY INVOLVES SELF-DENIAL

HELPFUL OCCUPYING ARMY

Germany Rejoices Over the Progress of the Blood-and-Fire Forces in Her Midst.

THE requirement of new properties in Germany is an encouraging sign of progress. At Mannheim, Karlsruhe, Freiburg, Altona, Brunswick, Hamburg, and Lübeck, each of them centres of considerable importance, new Halls have been opened during the past few weeks with the result that throughout the Territory the public interest has been aroused. Congregations are increasing generally. A new Corps has been opened at Heidelberg which, visited by Colonel Friedrich, the Chief Secretary, on the day following the opening, displayed the most encouraging features. At Darmstadt also the flag will soon be planted.

Writing from the North-West Division Major Gustav redoubles over the fact that the average number of people converted was doubled during January, and many new Soldiers were enrolled. Much activity is evident at Barmstadt, where the total population is only four thousand. The Songster Brigade which is now heard singing to the accompaniment of seven stringed instruments, is of much value.

One of the most appreciated phases of our work in Germany is the street feeding carried on in four big German cities. Newspaper writers speak highly of the effort, some idea of the extent of which can be gathered from the fact that in Leipzig alone food is given to 1,500 people every week.

The Character Within

SWEETER than any grace of tint or form; nobler than the keen look of intellect or the massive breath of power, is the beauty with which holiness of soul lights up the face. It makes the plainest features pleasant to look upon; it lights up the sunken eyes of sickness, smooths the worn brow of care, wreaths the drawn lips of suffering into smiles, and gives to age a glory which is like a fore-shadowing of the crown of life. Someone has said that a woman cannot be lovely whether she shall be beautiful at twenty, but that it is her character if she is not beautiful by the time she is sixty. As life goes on our faces become what we make them—the silent outgrowth of the character within.

PRINCE ALBERT

Ensign and Mrs. Geo. Mundy

Prince Albert enjoyed a great weekend when Lieut-Colonel McLean, accompanied by Major Smith, visited us. The series of Meetings commenced on Saturday with an Open-air, at which there was a fine turnout. A number of painted signs and texts carried by the Comrades of the church, helped create interest. Sunday morning saw the Colonel, Major Smith and Ensign Mundy at the Provincial Camp. At the close of the Meeting there were no less than forty decisions for Christ. From the goal to the Open-air, then to the Holiness Meeting, where the Colonel by his searching questions and burning truths from the Word of God brought about a meeting of hearts which resulted in five seekers kneeling at the Mercy Seat.

In less than an hour from the close of this Meeting the Colonel, the Major and the Ensign were according to the programme, twenty. Here 200 men had gathered in the main channel, one of the finest in the Dominion, to listen to the Colonel's message. Many of the men were visibly affected, as they were shown the effects of sin, and at the invitation to accept the Saviour, they responded. The night Meeting was held in the Strand Theatre. Major Smith piloted the proceedings, and gave a very helpful and contrived testimony. The Songster Brigade sang, and Mrs. Ensign Mundy spoke of the leadings of God in her life. The Colonel by his searching questions and burning truths from the Word of God brought about a meeting of hearts which resulted in five seekers kneeling at the Mercy Seat.

On Monday noon the Colonel addressed forty of the Rotary Club. At night he gave in the Methodist Church his contrived lecture entitled "The Underworld and The Salvation Army."

By invitation, the Colonel spoke to the Kiwanians at their Tuesday luncheon, where a splendid gathering of seventy-five business men listened to his outline of The Army's splendid work under the unfortunate.



From PRISON to PARADISE

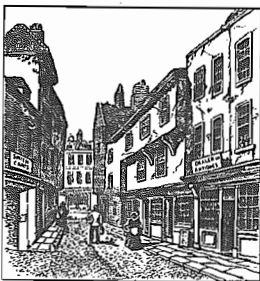
The True Story of Jack Lewis, a Pardoned Convict

By Arthur E. Copping

CHAPTER III

HAVING served his sentence, Jack came out of prison very much as he went in; the State having sent him to pick oakum instead of showing him the way to a changed heart and a new life.

He now felt anything but comfortable in the family circle. For one



Leather Lane, one of the haunts of Jack Lewis (From an old print)

thing his brothers, boy-like, were given to calling him a thief—unpalatable truth. Meanwhile the Devil was busy with friendly beckonings and attractive promises. So Jack ran away from home—bent on filling his pockets, figuring once more as a hero, and being free.

Free! Alas, poor lad (for Jack was only seventeen), into what a cruel and awful bondage he was entering!

Within a few minutes' walk of respectable Clerkenwell were the thieves' rookeries adjoining Holborn Hill—the latter region being socially remote, and almost physically inaccessible, from the former. Jack found himself under a sort of professional obligation to live at Mother Griffith's—an evil lodging-house of Great Saffron Hill.

It was a nest of young thieves, largely of the "Artful Dodger" class, who were skilled in picking pockets,

and especially in abstracting the large, valuable, and ornate silk handkerchiefs of those snuff-taking dukes.

Besides a few downright house-breakers, this hotel of crime sheltered specialists who had their own peculiar ways of plundering the public—typical of this class being the "portmanteau man," who, taking advantage of London's ill-lit streets, became expert in affixing himself behind four-wheeled cabs and capturing articles of luggage from the roof. Such then was the society, with its large admixture of reckless women and neglected children, in which gentle-natured Jack was constrained to live.

How his mother must have wept while mourning at night over the fate of her boy! And how the Devil must have grinned about it all!

Jack felt himself a cut above the pick-pockets. But he did not quite aspire to be a burglar. His proved to be a middle position, as suggested by his experiences as a chemist's boy. He became an "area-sneak," for which role he was specially fitted by a quick and resourceful mind and an engaging exterior.

"I'd got a square look," the old man told me, in recalling his repented past, that came in handy when some one copped me inside a house after I'd found the outer door unlatched and gone sneaking in. "What are you doing here?" they'd ask. "Here's my earl, madam!" I'd say, drawing myself up haughty-like. Then they wouldn't hardly know what to think; for the name was a well-known firm of coal merchants, and there was no soliciting most respectful for an order and warning 'em as how the price of Derby brights might go up another shilling any day now.

"Talk about lies, 'umbug, and deceitfulness—why the way I came to get the cards will give you an idea!"

"I'd gone to that there firm and nipped 'em a tale—saying as how I did a bit of travelling and might be able to sell a few tons of coal now and again, if I could see my way to a small commission, and had a few of their cards to show my customers. A few! Why, almost before I'd got the

words out they took and gave me a 'bundred, packed most careful in two cardboard boxes."

CHAPTER IV.

BURGLAR IN A DEATH-CHAMBER

I only needed a card now and again, as my mostly nobody saw me and likely enough I got away with something—perhaps a few spoons, or, if I was lucky, a gold watch or silver tea-pot, though mostly it was only clobber. I dunno that I mightn't have done all right in the coal business if only I'd been on the square, for I got a tidy few orders, though I never passed 'em on to the firm.

"Nothing would satisfy one old lady but I must go downstairs and see her coal cellar so I could tell her how many tons it would hold. Not quite five, I thought, so she only ordered four, and in the meantime I'd pinched a silver mustard-pot off the dresser.

"In one house—and I came to the conclusion it wasn't too respectful a house, either—anybody could see how hard up they were; for, after giving me a drink, the party said she'd like a ton, only I would I oblige 'em by waiting for half the money till next month. "No, mum," says I, shaking my head most determined, "my firm don't allow me to give no credit." "Owever, after I'd had another drink, and she had coaxed and coaxed, I agreed most reluctantly to let ten shillings stand over, only she wasn't to let the firm know, and the money 'ud be out of my own pocket if she broke her word.

"Wasn't that a shocking lot of lies and 'umbug for you, seeing I didn't mean to deliver no coal not to her nor nobody. But one thing—I didn't pinch anything at that house; for it was a rule with me all through my wicked life never to pinch nothing from poor people."

"Looking back, I often think how clever it was of the Devil to put that idea in my mind—as how I was only stealing from those that could afford it, me being a lot too kind-hearted to 'urt poor people. When a man tells himself 'ow good he is in one way, he's not so likely to see how bad he is in every other way; and if he don't see that, he can't repent, can he, which is just what the Devil don't want him to.

"And that reminds me how religious I always reckoned I was. Sometimes in the prison cell, if the fit came over me, I'd kneel by the bedside and say my prayers; and—would you believe it?—I used to think to myself what a pity everybody wasn't as good as what I was.

"Just to show you, one evening I got through the window into a house at Stoke Newington. Everything seemed very quiet, and I went tip-toeing about the parlor, when—My! If there wasn't a dead body in a coffin a-standing there on a trestle in the middle of the room! My mind was made up at once not to take nothing, for I wouldn't be so wicked as steal from a death-chamber. What's more, I went down on my knees and said a prayer—only a short one, mind you, for I didn't want to stop; and it wasn't many minutes before I slipped out of the window with nothing more on me than that what I went in with.

"But here's the queer part: I made sure I'd be lucky on my next lay, because of behaving so religious when I see the dead man. But I wasn't lucky on my next lay. I got copped."

(To be continued.)

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OUR LEADERS

AT

WINNIPEG VIII

(See page 6)

THE

WAR CRY

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WHAT

—HOLINESS

IS NOT

(See page 4)

NO 19. VOL. IV. (TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS) SATURDAY, MAY 12th, 1923 (WINNIPEG, MAN.) PRICE FIVE CENTS

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We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking 'Enquiry' on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

3200—Bergot, Raymond O—Age 28, height 5'7", dark hair, blue eyes, may be in mining about 12 years. Last address was Mr. Victor Eriksson, "Wallbom," 238 Westminster Ave., Vancouver, B.C. He was a railway man but his latest occupation was house agent.



Raymond Bergot

3042—Eriksson, Victor, also known as Vallbom—Age 54, tall, dark hair, blue eyes, missing about 12 years. Last address was Mr. Victor Eriksson, "Wallbom," 238 Westminster Ave., Vancouver, B.C. He was a railway man but his latest occupation was house agent.

3070—Green, Cecil Harry—Age about 60, height 5'8", dark hair, turning grey, fair complexion, an accountant by profession.

3202—Lauritzen, Lauritz Nikolaj—Has not written home since January, 1922, was then living in Calgary. Age 51, dark blond hair, grey blue eyes and is by profession a butcher.

3284 — Tikkanen, William — Married, last heard of in 1916. Was living somewhere in Canada.

3205—Edwardsdatter, Berthine, or Bertha Edwards—Age 35, medium height, single, brown hair, dark blue eyes, missing for 10 years, last address was Winnipeg, Man.

3211—Snow, Mrs. Alfred Herbert, nee Amy Lillian Vickers—Age 31, dark hair, small build, snappy black eyes, about 4'11" in height, very neat in style, engineer has not heard from her since 1916. Was married in Edmonton 13 years ago, but is thought to be separated from her husband.

The Temple Dragon

A Story from China—The Self-Denial Fund makes it possible for The Army to carry on work of this description in Heathen Countries

"LAO Tzu," the Taoist God, looked with a vacant start through the clouds of incense smoke which hovered around the corners of the temple alcove where he had sat for years. The image was quite unconscious of the fact that in the kneeling crowd there was one—a boy—whose young heart was being influenced by his gaudy presence.

Whether this boy was given his name "Temple Dragon" because his parents were ambitious that he should become a power in the Temple, or merely because the two words together were of a high-sounding character, we cannot say. It is more than probable, however, that the word "Temple," being always with him, caused him, during the years of his youth, to find great fascination in all the mysteries which exist behind the red walls of those chambers of images.

He was born during the Boxer uprising. Unlike most boys, he did not care to play in the streets but preferred the shadows of the Temple gates.

He studied many things, and taught himself to draw, but his chief delight was in the study of the various heathen religions which abound in his native land. Taoism particularly appealed to him. He would tell you it is full of mystery, that he was always seeking for something new and found

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Does God want you to go to the Training College?

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You will be tried and tested, but God will never let you down if you go on.

Going backward means defeat, death and Hell forever; but forward, eternal victory.

Your victory will also mean Heaven for thousands, for we cannot go to Heaven alone.

Your defeat may mean Hell for thousands.

You cannot afford to go back down to eternal darkness.

The responsibility rests with you. What will you do?

Look into the face of God and the dying souls around and answer. It is not too late as long as the door is open, and the way to find if it is closed is to go forward.

entertainment in such research. In this way he found that sun, moon, gold, wood, water, fire and earth, all were symbolical of one or other of the various beliefs of the Taoists. Up to the age of 18, while he was studying at a Military College, he was in the habit of visiting the Temple of Waves and Clouds and communing with the priests several times per week.

He held "La Tzu" in reverence, as also he did "Ling Kuan"—the controller of spirits—and hoped that by believing sincerely in them, that in the event of his crossing the bridge of heaven, and the subsequent experience of the transmigration of his soul, he would return to life something more dignified than a rat or reptile. Indeed, he believed that if his worship was but sincere enough, "La Tzu" would make him into a deity. So he became devout. He listened with reverence while the priests, clad in brilliant yellow silk and beating gongs and tom-toms, marched slowly round the altar amid the fragrance of incense smoke, accompanied by the drawn-out sing-song of their chants.

Taoism had got him! He loved the study of its mysteries. He would go right through with what he had begun, would gain everlasting life, become a god and be worshipped by posterity. Herein lay his ambition.

Pondering on such matters one warm summer evening, he visited the Peking Public Gardens, where he was attracted by a large crowd which seemed to be listening to an address, and he was delighted to see that the speaker was a renowned Chinese merchant of whom he had heard much. This gentleman was exhorting the crowd to accept Christianity, for he himself had become a Christian. The impression this made upon our hero caused him to study the Christian Bible. He found little in it that he could understand, and so gave it up as useless.

Another occasion found him entering the great "Respect Control Gate" in the west end of Peking, when he was arrested by the sight of The Army flag. He knew a good deal about national flags, for he had learned about them in the Military School where he studied, but the "yellow, red and blue" puzzled him, so he went to investigate. The impression that was made upon him by the red-hot open-air meeting was such that his interest in The Army was awakened and he promised himself that he would go to the Hall on some future occasion. This promise might have been forgotten had not one of his fellow-students invited him to accompany him to The Army meeting. He went but remembers no feeling of condemnation, although he began to feel that he would like to study the mysteries of Christianity as he had done those of Taoism. On the occasion of his fourth visit to the Hall, this one sentence gripped him, "Only through Christ Jesus can one gain Salvation and Everlasting Life." He volunteered to the mercy-seal and found that for which he had groped in darkness all through his life.

Persecution from neighbors, friends and schoolmasters was the natural result of this step, and on occasion when his Bible was in evidence, it was reviled and attempts were made to destroy it. These efforts only made the new convert the more zealous, and he went unflinchingly forward until he became an Officer in The Salvation Army. His early efforts at art have done him good service, for they have frequently been used in the pictorial section of the Chinese "War Cry."

SONG OF THE WEEK

"We're bound for the land"—No 83
We're bound for the land of the pure
and the holy,

The home of the happy, the kingdom of love;
Ye wanderers from God in the broad road of folly,
Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?

Chorus:

Will you go? Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?

In that blessed land neither sighing nor anguish,

Can breathe in the fields where the glorified rove;

Ye heart-burdened ones, who in misery languish,

Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?

Each saint has a mansion, prepared and all furnished,

Ere from this small house he is summoned to move;

Its gates and its towers with glory are burnished,

Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?

March on, happy soldiers, the land is before you,

And soon its ten thousand delights you shall prove;

Yes, soon we'll be massed on the hills of bright glory

And drink the pure joys of the Eden above.

WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU

3212—Stewart, George A—Age 54, height 5'10", weight 170, fair complexion, blue eyes, slightly bald, clean shaven. Broken nose, also nervous twitching of one eye and right side of face, caused by accident. Is a farmer by occupation, may be teaming or driving steam engine, most likely in S. B. train, between Grand Prairie and Edmonton. Wife anxious.

3218—Wilson, Andrew—Age 32, height 5'7", black hair, dark blue eyes, dark complexion, miner by occupation. Last known address was Reynold's, Alberta.

3219—Allen, David Washington—38 years of age, nicknamed Pete. Left home 17 years ago during mother's absence.

3220—Johnson, Eric Douglas—Age 24, height 6'7", dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, agriculturist, but works at farming. Missing for three years.

3225—Farnell, John—Age 60, height 5'8", blue eyes, fair complexion, farmer, married. Native of Annan, Scotland. Farmer, married.

3226—Wallace, Frederick John, "Texas"—Age 48, height 6'1", light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born in St. Catharines, Ontario, eyebrows turn up. He was a miner and was last heard of in 1907, near B.C.

3227—Rosen, Nils Elias Kristoffer Osen or Nils. O. Rosen—Age 56, single, blond curly hair, blue eyes, slender frame. Last heard from July, 1911. Last heard from was a navy and working on the railroad near Fort William.

3228—Wagner, George—Age 20, height 6'7", weight 170, farm and lumber work, black hair, black eyes, dark complexion, single. Last heard from for two years. Left home four years ago. Father would like to hear from him.

3231—Gray, Robert—Age 38, single, height 5'9", brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, born in South Shields, Durham, England. Missing since 1909. Last known address Fortuna, B.C. Return critically ill.

3232—Caring, Robert George—Age 20, fair hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, native of Peckham, England. Left Toronto in 1919.

3233—Luffman, Albert—Age 51, dark complexion, medium height, last heard from 12 years ago, was on a fishing schooner on the Shinar River, B.C.

3234—Hawking, Henry Edward—Age 50, height 6'8", fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, farmer by occupation. Missing since July 1922.

3235—Tichell, Evan James J—Age 49, height 5'8", dark blond hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Farmer by occupation. Missing since July 1922.

3236—L'Gresley, John Peter—Was a farmer somewhere in Alberta.

3237—Jones, Edward Glynn—Came from Enniskillen, Canada, with wife, twelve and children. In June, 1910. His last address was c/o Mrs. Jackson, Middlechurch, Man. Mother very anxious to hear from him.

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